

NOW, THEREFORE ARE WE AGAIN CELEBRATED

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an exciting affair in which Piper was dumped on the track because of a damp hole in the track. Young Willis would have been second, only when he saw Piper lying in the track, the youngster saw trouble right there for himself and his horse. He reached down, slipped his cinch, and took the pile-up with a loose saddle. It was one of the things that makes Arizona famous. Willis was thinking and working at the same time, for it was up to him to tangle up right then. Few can realize just how fast thinking it takes to get out of a jack-pot of that kind. The boy was not injured by the fall and Piper picked up only a few scratches.

FIRST ACCIDENT OF DAY.

In the relay race Joe Isbell took first money; Frank Fairchilds second. Bum Black started off with a loose cinch and bumped the earth a hundred yards from the start. Saddle and all went with him. He was put out of the race with a broken collar bone and a badly bruised shoulder, but was back again next day.

In the next race Commodore Passy's Phoenix horse took first money for a quarter mile with Piper's Buttermilk second.

The boy's race brought Danny Campbell in first, with Peter Powers second.

BRONCHO BUSTING CONTEST

There were seven, good looking huskies to enter in the broncho busting contest and when an old cowman speaks of broncho busting he knows that a man who enters is a good judge of horse nature, but may not know whether his ole "hoss" will run, buck or try to roll him on the ground. The horse that puts up the best exhibition usually brings down the money for his rider. The entries were, Erin Casner, Bud Parker, Roy Lewis, Joe Isbell, Henry Isbell, Harry Stephens, Jimmy O'Brien, with Jack Crabb, Les Hart and Tom Eakins as judges.

The Bud Parker, "Croppy" boy of Ash Fork, was first up and there wasn't any old kink in his horse that he did not uncrock. O, he was a real boy with iron hooks on his feet.

Henry Isbell, one of the kids, made his iron grey endeavor to kill Frank Payne and butt over the grandstand, but all came out safe except Henry, who took a handful of gashes out of the wire netting. He seemed to know that his horse might get a high center and rode accordingly.

Erin Casner, a young man from the lowlands, buckled a heap of leather on a whirligig horse, and when he pulled up the leather goggles on his animal, the horse acted queerly. He was a "sun-fishin", side-wheelin' low diver, and tried to climb the greased pole. Casner, he refused to get off.

Joe Isbell, the young man who can tell what a horse brute is thinking about at 600 yards, nailed himself in the saddle and proceeded to slap the jumps out of his horse.

Roy Lewis of Roswell, N. M., forked a horse with an undulating motion which thickened the atmosphere to a haze, and as the horse gyrated, he handed him the quilt until the horse was stopped of fancy movements. Lewis can ride.

Jimmy O'Brien, the young untamed Hibernian who inhabits the hills of the Bellemont country, was the next up. He can't vote

yet, but speaking of assimilating the contortions of a mere horse, conversation is superfluous. The horse and "them" boy seemed in accord in whatever direction they happened to be going.

Harry Stephens, the young man who can almost write his name in the air with a rope, was the last, but not the least in the least, up. Stephens drew a high loper, but one that in no wise could show what Stephens could do in the way of sitting still in the saddle and letting the horse do the work. The prizes were awarded to Joe Isbell, first, and Erin Casner second. Anyone with a horse saturated with wriggly germs could easily have turned him over to any one of the whole bunch.

DANCES AND FIREWORKS

In the evening the Opera house was crowded as well as was the court house. The two orchestra handed out a brand of music that was sufficient to make rheumatism and old age a joke.

The fireworks were cut loose to the east of the court house during the early evening following the band concert which had drawn a big crowd.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5th

As a hang-over more Fourth of July was held at the driving park Wednesday afternoon. It was not a part of the official celebration, but there was a comfortably filled grandstand and several hundred people on the grounds besides to witness the proceedings. There was a half mile mule race in which H. C. Lockett's mule took first money, with "Tex" Singleton second.

In the cow horse race about twenty sports lined up for the affair. Frank Fairchild took down the first money and that little old Tommy McMillan second; Danny Campbell, third.

Ike Wheeler's horse was again in evidence and took first in the match race with the Davis horse, which took second.

The three-eighth race was taken away by Commodore Passy's sorrel. Kanuck won the cowboy race, free for all.

The broncho twisting affair was the best exhibition of the two days. There were four entries, and Stephens cut his black horse loose without a bridle just to fill in the time, and gave an exhibition of riding which was worth the price of admission.

Bud Parker of Ash Fork put up a first class exhibition of how to make a horse do peculiar stunts, and won first money.

Jimmy O'Brien failed to pull the shutters off his horse's face, but rode him just the same and was awarded second best money.

Dan Cane, the big open-face horse handler, showed 'em he could ride, but his horse failed to put up a good show.

Henry Isbell was entitled to a medal for his riding this day also. He is yet too young to hold office, but in the horse game he's a full-grown vote getter.

Notes

The Flagstaff military band presented a very creditable appearance in their nifty white uniforms and they were highly praised for the good, willing work throughout the two days.

The different committees came up to the high standard heretofore set and are entitled to the hearty thanks of the people for delivering the goods as fast as the clouds would allow.

There was but one accident during the entire celebration.

The police and sheriff's office might as well have taken a couple of day's off, for they were seldom needed.

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Prominent Visitors in Flagstaff

The members of the territorial board of control are visiting Flagstaff to investigate the territorial road problem. Messrs. Mauk and Craig came in Thursday morning and Governor Sloan arrived last night. Mr. DePass, secretary of the territorial railway commission, came up with the members of the board to interview sheepmen relative to wool rates. A case against railroads is to be held at Phoenix in October.

Happiest Girl in Lincoln

A Lincoln, Neb., girl writes, "I had been ailing for some time with chronic constipation and stomach trouble. I began taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and in three days I was able to be up and got better right along. I am the proudest girl in Lincoln to find such good medicine." For sale by all druggists.

The Second Hand Store



Has a lot of Stoves from 6.50 to 15 that are hummers. New fire boxes, new parts when necessary, and absolutely guaranteed to bake.

Boys' shoes were a Jonah to us, so we cut them out over a year ago. They cost so much, and a boy is so hard on shoes it is hard to give satisfaction. Last month we met a German from St. Paul who knew our troubles and had made a shoe for these malapais rocks. We got a line. They are about what the doctor ordered. They run from \$2.25 to \$2.50 and are worth it.

Got a good complete harness for \$15.00.